G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. XII.

WASHINGTON, D, C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1858.

NO. 619.

MISCELLANEOUS.

pends on variety .- T. S. Blackie.

not above mediocrity.- Lanzi.

itual nurture. - Mercein.

This speech was not made from any zeal for

King, on hearing the representation of the pot-

the feelings. Excess of sensibility will not then

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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HERMAN:

YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY E. FOXTON,

Author of " Premices."

CHAPTER XIII-Continued. His sound sleep, which he had stood in great and of, having had none for forty hours fore had recruited his strength, reduced his over and cleared his head. He was now able,

as Sister Mary's, was very encouraging to himself and to Constance. It was further confirmed by that of Dr. Coffin, the physician who had been with him the night before in poor gobbins's cabin, and who looked in upon him that on the spur of the moment he could not the spur of the s was much struck by the spectacle of Herman's signation, which certainly was most edifying He was exceedingly kind, and ready to do all that he could; but he was very busy and hurried, and his fingers were much bigger than Soler Mary's, and his touch harder and heavier; so that Herman was glad, on more accounts than one, to hear him compliment her merrily upon her skill, and declare that she had done and was doing all that was necessary, and that

nursing and quiet just now, and good feeding presently. His good health and condition would afraid now only of getting well too fast. He wanted no change. He would have liked only to stop the clock, and make the earth stand What health was, or could be, like illness watched by Constance? She said little She could do nothing but now and then bring

him cool draughts, or keep the flies away, for

with its unpapered walls and floor painted ye as its parrow strip of blue carpet before the heetic apples and jaundiced oranges, was, to one

tion! His trials had begun with a particularly phimself from having an excellent ld give him for breakfast; she would give Marshall, who had heard some rumor of what had happened, and been trying in vain to dis-

at the business of her mission required her where, and that, if Herman continued to fast as he had began, he would need

ith him, after the first exigency was passed. le said nothing accordingly; but he thought a good many things, and among others made the to travel some weeks for his health.

or "little Sophy's" story. He made no inqui-le he had heard it already; and had had additional pain of great anxiety about his tiend, for a pencilled note, which Herman had cut to him as soon as he was able to write it, d miscarried; and he had only vaguely heard

cific for it, and that the sufferer is very meting thoughts, by making Sister Mary with him. He rather liked her. She had ept for a few moments, when the hospitable Dobbs paid him one of her three or four

high-backed chair, in which she dozed a little age and yours put together. Yes, I shall be you on the shelf; that's plain! I'm sorry for now and then, with the spotless cape-bonnet canted waggishly awry, and one eyebrow set up, as if in token of readiness in the eye belonging to it to open at the slightest notice. He coughed slightly; the eye opened instantly, and so did her mouth, with the prompt inquiry whether he did not lie comfortably, or would like to have her move him. He asked her whether she was sleepy; she of course promptly denied the charge; when he suggested that he was not either, could not make himself so, and should be glad to have her talk to him. She was all obliging readiness, and disposed to begin with converting him, but could not proceed far in that direction, before he treated her, in return for her motherly care—ungrateful fellow!—to a little fili...l sauciness.

She informed him, with much fervor, that the

fellow!—to a little film sauciness.

She informed him, with much fervor, that the very night before she found him, the Virgin but that's because they don't know; the sec-Mary had appeared to her in a dream, with the ond—that's common enough, I hope—made on consideration; and his opinion, as well North Star in her hand, and foretold to her, earth; the third—that's common enough, and

Robbins's cabin, and who looked in upon him in the course of the morning, in great amazement and some wrath, at seeing his late able, active, and blooming assistant, so quickly turned into a pallid, meck-faced, helpless patient. He again, Herman must make an excellent Protest and on excellent Sister of Charity. "An old one—not a young one!" he ejaculated, with a frightened after thought, heaping insult on insult to poor Sister Mary, in his anxiety lest she should imagine that he entertained any present on earth; that's when all that the Jenny-bird designs against the faith of his lady-love. Then, wants is a nest, and a mate to feed her in it perceiving the unintentional rudeness into which he had been betrayed, he colored piteouly, and first that happens to twitter to her and the others was mute, and quite confounded.

Sister Mary told her whole rosary before she

and was doing all that was necessary, and that unless the symptoms changed, or she desired a consultation, he believed he need not meddle much further in the business, though he would hook in as often as he could get round that way. All that Herman required, all agreed, was good that he thought it hardly fair that he should hear his creed attacked, unless she would promise him in return a candid hearing of all his arguments in its defence, which she could not do all the rest for him; and, for himself, he was do, because they were "temptations of the old Their theological conference, boy, my son!" therefore, ended where it began; but there were collateral matters about which he was eager to ask and she to tell, though she might have orange a little, at least, all the morning, if you chosen to taboo them in the presence of the the first religieuse with whom he had ever talked; and he was much struck with the specimen of active, ardent, joyous beneficence, and anithe outside. But, if I must say something, I Sister Mary left her nothing else to do. She sat for the most part with her eyes cast down, but sented. (He begged to know what was the that gave him only the better chance to keep his own fixed undetected on her face. He gazed silently until, in weariness and weakness, he could was the what her own had been; though he longed to do so, for she bore in her intelligent face the they are till they can't help themselves, and

But, on the third, the unhappy Herman could not but perceive that he was better. What a porverted reply, "Whoso loveth father or moth-

of tonic bitterness, like's wormwood cordial, as she replied, "What the Protestants are always romance from such a matter-of-fact old woman, saying behind our backs, no doubt! Many thanks to one of you for saying it to my face, and giving me a chance to answer it! A girl and means to drive and draw perverse souls to may go and get married-no matter how many His ends. It wasn't in any lover in particular stance brought him some flowers; and, as as she turned away, it was provoking the world's end with her husband; and, if he's I had sense enough to feel that neither of the rich, her friends haven't a word to say; and if other two sorts would do for me. I had offers overing about twice as fast as he had d, or as almost anybody else would have his place; and when Sister Mary, on this wound, reported accordingly, she is wound, reported accordingly, she back her hand from him, to turn it to the service of the church, Satan might tempt her, with dreadful regrets and lookings back, which won't do at all, for our rule requires zeal and a single heart. If she don't like her husband, though, I must think—whether I say it or not—that she'd have done better, instead of marrying him, and setting up another private misery factory of her own, where there were plenty of carbon the liping the numberless troubles that have sprung out of just such marriages. But have so little to confess to him, that that the factor pany him about helping the numberless troubles that have sprung out of just such marriages. But have so little to confess to him, that he'd say, 'Do you mean to tell me that this is all, my daughter?' and then I'd answer, business of her mission required her cry about her domestic duties.

the best arrangement that could be shrink up to fit one, just according to the num-Ned could not come for him. He was ber it had to fill it. Now, when I hear that just in that heedless way; and all the while sort of talk about domestic duties, I'm apt to think they're just like that tent. One woman, if she has a good head and pair of hands of her till night, with a pack of other young folks of own, and servants enough, will keep house for ten men; but if there's only one man in a family, and ten women, 'twill take 'em all just exactly the same to keep house for him; and not

we some duties to one another?

tween leaving it for the service of God's poor or

"Yes," pursued the old lady, warmly and blubly, "but she mustn't do that, whatever she does. It would be so undutiful, so unnatural, and so forth! But, if she's rich, she may stay

not words. Herman's attentive eyes asked for more. It is usually an agreeable thing to an intelligent observer of life to be allowed to take

in the she always carried Conance off with her. Sleep seemed to be with
r rather an occasional indulgence than a nessity of nature; and now having, as she did
gularly after the first night of danger and unrainty, sent "Sister Agnes Alexis" off to
d at an early hour above the first night of very significant to see the sister of the sister of the sister of the sister of the sister, I thought. She is very
young."

now and then, with the spotless cape-bonnet sixty-nine years old, if I live six weeks

provided he knows how to feather his nest and bring in plenty of nice things for her and her young ones; and their tempers chance to suit each other on trial; and he minds his business, looked at him, which probably, if she was angry, and she minds hers; and they get used to each other, and bill and coo when they meet, and are happy enough apart to be sure, but rather happier, after all, when they're together." "And the first kind?

"Ah! that I know less of. You'll find out about that for yourself one of these days, I hope-that is, if you marry at all—Mr. Arden."

"Thank you," said Herman, pressing her hand cordially, "but may I not hear a little about it beforehand?" "True boy! ain't you? You must suck you Wait and leave a drop or two of juice in it, do so, for she bore in her intelligent face the remains of much beauty, her temperament was away into dreams of her. He could not bear to think of losing one moment in her presence of think of losing one moment in her presence of think of losing one moment in her presence of think of losing one moment in her presence of think of losing one moment in her presence of the substitution o She paused; "you want to say something." happiest and best in the other, and each charac "I did wish to ask something; but I am ter gives to the other just what the other wants for that, and the woman nobler and all the tenderer for that; and so the two human souls mix in each; and they strengthen, and sweeten, and hallow each other, into two blessed blessing

> the stereotyped and, as he thought, generally porverted reply, "Whoso loveth father or mother more than me, is not worthy of me;" but he did not get it. Hight or wrong, Sister Mary had, upon that subject, some notions of her own.
>
> Now, Mr. Arden, young lolks will be curious; and I dare say you wanted to know, and were too polite to ask, how I came to be what I am. Humanly speaking, to tell the truth, I believe it was because I was disappointed in love—such love as that. I see you're pricking up Her smile was a little bitter, but with a kind your ears, my son; but you're doomed to be cry about her domestic duties.
>
> "When I was out in the world, and read vain books, there was a story in one of them about a sort of a fairy—Peri Banon, seems to me, was her name—our Lady forgive me for remembering such stuff so long I—but she had a tent that would stretch out to fit a thousand people, or the num. and did and left undone everything I oughtn't

my own age, just as frivolous and flighty as I.
"Well, that was very pleasant for some years; one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman of 'em all can be spared, except it's and the girls into their nurseries; and I had to one woman some then; and my spirits were high; and the brother I lived with (I was an orphan) was family; and of course, if they can't be spared, they ought to stay in it, and not leave it to be married, nor anything else; but what I have to say about it is only this: If one of 'em can be spared from it at all, and is going to be, isn't it fair she should be allowed to take her choice between leaving it for the course of the course

own family was large, and growing larger, and so were his expenses. His wife was rather quick-"It would seem so, indeed. I never thought that before."

"Yes," pursued the old lady, warmly and "Yes," pursued the old lady, warmly and "The children took after us both in that; and, though he was naturally rather fond of me than otherwise, he began to think we were rather too many for one h give me any particular pleasure to see—in hopes I'd change my mind. And when he saw I'd have nothing to say to 'em, It would sometimes make him cross.

uncomfortable; and when I went out, to change the scene a little, it still weighed on my mind, and spoiled my spirits; and then I wouldn't always receive as much attention as I liked, or was used to. The night I was twenty-seven, I had a regular cry, I remember; and the next ball I went to, there were some gay little crooles there from New Orleans; and all the good partners were running after them. I had only two invitations to dance that whole evening, and at supper-time I was quite forgotten and left by myself, till one of the slighted gentlemen I told you of spied me, and seized his opportunity to say, 'I think you'll have to make the most of me this time, Miss Cary. I took his arm, and that I was overlooked. But I was so angry that every mouthful be gave me seemed to stick in my throat. When I got home that night, I

it, for I don't see that you look superannuated at all, and I'm sure you don't feel so; but I lon't see what we are going to do about it.' [TO BE CONTINUED.]

For the National Era

TERRA INCOGNITA. BY GAIL HAMILTON.

Since, the long day through, there is work to be demand of my soul her beaten gold. Courage, and strength, and skif But when o'er the earth the dewy dark Drops down from an unseen har

I softly unbar a postern gate, No oye of mortal hath ever seen, No ear of mortal bath heard, Such glory of star, and wave, and flower-Such singing of bee and bird.

And tranced with the wine of a joy divine Under the sweep of my azure dome.

But the crystal river flows on, flows on Into a purple mist. Rising before my eager soul, Like a wall of amethyst.

Faintly fall on my straining ear The notes of a far-off lyre, Faint on my brow a seen ed gale From the Hills of my desire

But I stand without, alone, alone Crying fo evermore—
Oh, who shall roll me this mist away From the beautiful unseen shore

Oh Soul of my soul! whither wanderest thou! Reach hither thy certain hand, and lead me crowned and exultant hence. Into the Mystic Land.

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JASPER: A ROMANCE.

BY EDWARD SPENCER. III.

How Jasper Carved the Anchor [CHAPTER THIRD CONCLUDED] It was noon of the day succeeding parture when Jasper came in upon his old tutor, and for some hours upset the quiet scenes of his boyhood, with an unwonted pres-The shadow of coming trials was already approaching-ay, he was already within the influstep a little beyond the Macadamized Highway into which established fact has been—in orderly fashion, like well-sized Cobble Stones—pummelled down by the iron-shod pavior of Reason?

Oh skeptical mortal, sturdy materialist, explain stands out boldly, and brings down God's light to me in philosophic diction the rationale of thy bête-noire, or thy "love at first sight"things entirely possible, because every day happening-and I will clear up for thee and es-

tablish the boundaries of this so-called Sym pathy. Go to! Hath not our wondrous preach er "for all time" said to thee, thou Horatio: this tears our hearts. This makes our hands twitch. This robs our kiss of its sweetness. "There are more things in Heaven and Earth The last time. Out with it. Away, thou spec-

Evening came while Jasper still gazed, and sun. 1 those dreary shadows to hang about his But nowdampening his spirit with their foggy subtlety. Evening, with the purple glories of sunset. Did he, as he gazed out upon the West draw aught of augury from the rushing cloud that came up over the sun, quenching out the dying day ere it had flushed through half its ceptibly. Ay, nestle closely, little trembling Dolphin hues-the rapid, lowering storm-cloud, its dark brow crowned with the golden rim of heart all iridescent with lurid flashes of intense stars, overhead, knows when you shall meet lightning-the cloud that swept far round northward, yet long threatened to hurl its riot upon them? An he did, 'twas an angury that accorded with his sombre feelings, an augury that considered not the departure of the clouds, and its unfulfilled threat. Then came quick night, with not many stars, for, though La Grande Armée had gone by, its free-booting camp-fol lowers of clouds were still everywhere abroad. Jasper lingered along the memory-fraught aneath the beach-tree in the garden, and then without knocking, entered into the presence of Gilbert Congreve and his daughter. Ruth sat by a window opposite the door, and started trembled, half rose, as he went in, but resumed her seat, with face turned away. Mr. Congreve, calm, stately, looked up from the book which he was reading by a study lamp, and regarded Jasper with a steady, prolonged gaze.

"Good evening, sir," said Jasper.
"Who are you?" asked Mr. Congreve, in hi measured, calm, dispassionate tones, that fell upon Jasper's ears like the pronounced sentence some far-off judge upon a condemned crim nal; "Who are you, to enter my house in this uncourteous way, without bid or warning? I know you not at all, sir."

Ruth half rose again, and put up her hand in a piteous, entreating way, as if these cruel words were addressed to herself, and tore her heart but she said nothing, for speech seemed to have

Jasper—ah! the lad was young for such a bitter ordeal! let us pity him—Jasper, with this gulf just opened in abysmal fashion at his feet—with the wild torrent of all these new revolutions at the such that the such that is the such that the such that is the such elations storming like a spring-loosed cataract through his brain—with the fierce sense of the falsehood practiced towards him, of the foulness of the injustice put upon him seething at his heart, and making his blood to course with the tormenting fury of delirium—Jasper, so young, so unpracticed in the world's false ways, did not yet fail in the hard emergency. In his heart of hearts thanking his mother with scornful bit-terness that he had derived from her enough pride, enough will, enough self-sustaining

mposed upon him—Jasper, sadly smiling, in ones gently modulated, replied: "You are right, sir. I am an unwelcome intruder, blinding myself wilfully in my unwil-lingness to see effects from causes. To-night, sir," he added, a little proudly, but with that same sweetness of tone and gentle grace of visage, "To-night, with your kind permission, I will continue to be Jasper Fleming, who owes you much gratitude for many and infinite favors, a young man, who, recognising a result while fearing to ask the cause, since such inquiry tive farewell. To-morrow, sir, I shall be only a nameless waif, with but memory and hope mingling in the woof of my sorrow, to make life tolerable."

bed at an early hour, she was, as usual, sitting bolt upright at his side, in a plain old-fashioned me any more of your nonsense—older than her to myself, So, my dear, they want to put with that same steady look, as if he had not turned round, yet Jasper saw dove; he is pluming his the intensity of her emotion. Mr. Congreve, with that same steady look, as if he had not

heard one utterance of Jasper, and in that same nounces what is to be, to persons out of his sphere, beyond the range of his sympathies, spoke again:

"Mr. Fleming, we have been long acquaint-

ed, too long for the peace and quiet of those in whom we are interested. This house is no longer open to you, nor my family to your visits; and I inform you of the fact, in accordance with the just request of one who has reminded

me of my duty in unmistakable words;" and he handed a note to Jasper.

The young man took it, glanced at the direction, and then tossed it from him.

"There is a duty between this and me, Mr, Congreve, which I hold sacred. Your grounds are sufficient, and I will no longer burden you with my presence. Earnwall" with my presence. Farewell."

He turned to go out, and then and there might have ended the connection of the Congreves with this history, then and there this history might have indeed been rendered unworthy of recountthis history, then and there this history might have indeed been rendered unworthy of recounting; but love supreme, divine love, love that new withes cannot bind, cunningest snares cannot entangle, fiercest foes are futile against; love, holy love, came to the rescue, in shape of Ruth. He turned to go out, when Ruth, with a quick, convulsive gasp, with a sharp cry, as if her heart was being rent asunder, with a voice of more than mortal agony, blent with the eager tremulousness of a more than mortal love, sprang. lousness of a more than mortal love, sprang, tottering to her feet, and said:

"Jasper! Jasper!"
That was all, but it was more than enoug Instantly he was by her side, with his arm about her, with her fevered head against his shoulder. and her face nearest to his breast, while the grea sobs came hysterically up from her racked heart. In a quick, passionate tone, Jasper spoke: "Mr. Congreve, I demand to take leave of

And, waiting for no reply, he gently lifted her tree, the old beach tree in the garden, with the

rustic arbor at its base.

Now the stars shone out in their pure and unimpassioned beauty, while far down in the northeast appeared the black indistinctness of the receding storm-cloud. And through the garden, fanning those two poor souls, came the light souffle of a midsummer's night breeze, languid with coursing the sun-fevered earth, yet dewy and fragrant from kissing the flowers.

Twas a night in which young hearts should min-gle their first blushing vows to be inseparable, a night for love and hope, and the murmure syllables that lovers delight in; not a night to bachelor meditations of that worthy and erudite sear young hearts with the hot iron of a sundering forever. Ah, God, the smiling of the stars down from the deep firmament, the airy flight of the fire-flies, the glow-worms sporting in joyous love scenes of his boyhood, with an unwonted pres-sure about his heart, and eyes dimmed with the strange emotions of a sadness he could not explain, which was "half-compact" of foreboding.

cry of whip-poor-will from the garden pales, the rustle of the little leaves in the breeze, and the fragrance of the honeysuckle that decked the arbor—all these so blissful gifts of nature around ence of the indistinct penumbra, and not far off them-all so calm, broly, bright, and good, and was the very midnight nucleus, the Atrius they so fevered, so wild, so utterly wretched! Umber of the thing. How strange a mesmeric mystery is this foreboding that comes over us should it not be so? What concern has univerlimits of that unknown thing we term sym- in the association of our own griefs with any un-Shall we call every one a dreamer whose fancies personality of a mite with the attributes of the Cloud-Compeller. It is objective, not subjective

> ning from the storm-cloud. For not by the shield but by the sword, is the warrior established in his position of conqueror. To the old, old seat, beneath the trysting tree, where they two had often discoursed love thoughts. And this was the end of it—the last time. Shut out the thought. Crush that

tre. To-morrow each of us can say: " Vixi.

"Dear Jasper!" What each felt of misery, of most forlorn desc lation, was bodied forth in those two words. The tightly, thou, clasp her convulsively in thy arms,

again. Yet they talk calmly after this, each conthat there are moments when love is entirely unselfish-rare moments, but divine ones "Are you against me too, Ruth?

"Nor my father, Jasper. You do not know how he suffers, for us, and with us. Last night he thought I was asleep, and bent over me, and kissed me softly, and so sadly and sympathetically, that it gave me new strength. And I heard him say to himself, as he turned away: Poor children, must you too be tried in the free that hath made your parents' hearts so desolate?' No, no, Jasper, he loves you; but you know his pride, and the note from your mother was cruelly bitter and insinuating. Oh, oh," cried she, in a sudden agony, "oh Jasper, are

you going away?"

"Yes, Ruth, until my poor mother awakens
I must go away." Infinitely compassionate
was his clasping arm, but Ruth heeded it not.
Flinging herself upon him, she cried, in a wild

you must not. You are my hie, my soul, and I shall die if you leave me—die if Jasper leaves

these accents, so loving, so despairing, so full of hints of what he was losing, came upon his cars He caught her to his heart in a wild embrace and tremblingly murmured, tremblingly, ye with mad passion:
"Go with me, Ruth; go with me, and live. Be

mine, mine only, forever. Our love is too holy to wait upon the beck of others. They only

in a fierce embrace. For a moment she yieldthen she gently tried to release herself; and when he would still have detained her there at his heart, she murmured, in a tone of slight re-

The word called him to himself, and he re-sumed his seat beside her, holding her hand in he curses of our parents. They would weigh

us down eternally.

He did not reply for a minute, but sat mute, bowing his head. Then he looked up again, and said, calmly— "You are right, Ruth, always right. There anything but hope to live on."

Nestle closely to thy mate, poor stricken

· Our author will be ironical, occasionally.

and ero he returns the archer may smite him

"Oh, Jasper, it is hard to lose you. When" (Poor youth, she needs your arm now.) I go to-night, poor Ruth, this very night. Oh! woe, can she appreciate those words, those deadening words? Does she feel that she is to lose him—her pride, her joy, her beautiful one—now, and perhaps forever? Does she feel the meaning of all this?

Nestle closely, it is but a little while longer. "And where?" "I know not, love. Somewhere, to sor place in which I can go through a probation,

make a fortune to lay at your feet when the bet-"The better days! Oh, Jasper!"

"Do you believe in omens, Ruth?" asked h "I don't know, Jasper. I have a hope that

makes me put faith in any omen that is propitious, and disregard every one that is adverse." away all the adverse features of the respons is but a type of man's eternally hopeful nature. and of the universality of that "looking forward," expectant of better things, which alone

keeps the knife from our throats.

"The future is not all dark, Ruth. I have hopes, and here, at our old trysting-place, dear old love-spot, I give you a symbol of my faith, which, absent, I shall remember, which, present, you shall take strength from seeing. On the bark of our tree, Ruth, I carve something that church with more wisdom of mind and more at from the house, still clinging to him, and sob-bing, and half bore, half led her to the trysting token to us both, of eternal constancy and eter-token to us both, of eternal constancy and eter-on such an odious appearance as in the church token to us both, of eternal constancy and cter on such an odious appearance as in the church

And Ruth leaned on his shoulder in a fond in my study—John Bradford and Archbisho way, while, in the beginning moonlight, he busily chipped out the beech bark, and carved out his emblem, his talisman.

"Ruth," said he, suddenly, pausing in his "Ruth," said he, suddenly, pausing in his

work, "Let us die here together, and then they cannot part us, but will bury us together in one grave. Then, with one brief blow, one little sharp pain, we will be victors over all." He held up the sharp knife, and its blade gleamed in the moonlight. "Here," said he, touching her white throat, "one little thrust here at this deep life-channel, one for myself, and our blood

will mingle as our dying sighs shall."

It was the flush of a wild despair that impelled him. Again he spoke, this time passionately, for the thought of death had brought in its train atense longing to die thus:
"Oh, Ruth, die with me! When I am gone

away, they will marry you to some one else, and I shall come back to find my heart's love gone, and naught left me to cherish save despair and on which you have allowed it to grow up, and dark murderous thoughts. Let us die, Ruth, it

is not hard to die in the arms of those we love!"

There are moments in all our lives when we are able to live the passions of the Mantuan provement.—Jean Paul Richter. think of losing one moment in her presence of The suber certainty of waking bliss;"

The suber certainty of waking bliss;"

But when he awoke with a start, and looked to see that she had not fled with his dreams, and swas made him for his unwilling slumbers for before she had time to look away, he for the form the fo ing son—the lover's shudder when the mistress of his heart is menaced. Who shall define the control of the day god.* If there be any sublimity of them,) the control of the day god.* If there be any sublimity of the day god.* If the day god whole affair seems but a blending and pot pour which the latter had acquired by washing ri of Guava Jelly and blue-lights. Romeo clothes, he determined to come to an open rupri of Guava Jelly and blue lights. Romeo whines. Juliet is a light o' love: Nurse and Friar, bawd and "Sir Pandarus of Troy;" Capulet and Montague, two hectoring knaves as overlet and Montague, two hectoring knaves, as quar-relsome and inefficient as New York aldermen, man to wash it white, would you not become man to wash it white, would you not become lord of the white elephant?" and the only real characters, that rough bully, Tybalt, and that lickerish fellow of fine fancies.

the Bon Gualtier, Mercutio.
Ruth's womanly fach rebuked Jasper's imatient despair. Putting one arm about his neck. with the other she pointed to the half-finished

token on the tree, saying, mildly:
"Do you already forget the talisman, Jasper?
Let us not think of dying, dear heart, but of ter, took it for granted it was sincere, and, iving in hope of the future. The day will come, Jasper, if we are true to ourselves, when aith shall receive its reward. I promise you his, Jasper, I will never be bride if not yours. No other arms shall clasp me. I am yours, plied, "Our art requires that, in order to bleach cloth, we should first put it in a boiler the Chinese waters.

We are a very the first Jasper bowed his head, subdued by her im

pressive manner. A little while they calmly alked, cheering each other, until the carving upon the tree was finished; and then, hand in hand, they returned to the cottage. Jasper gave her hand one silent grasp as he released her, and then stepping up to her father, he said: "Mr. Congreve, I would shake your hand before I bid you farewell. I owe you much grati-tude for many kindnesses, and I am going away order, collected together all his friends and reor a long time, perhaps forever."

His generous frankness conquered.

"Jasper," said Mr. Congreve, as he rose and took the proffered hand heartily in his, "I am very sorry for you, my lad, for I love you as I do my own child. I have had hopes, Jasper," continued he, and his voice faltered, "that this intimacy between you and my child would have resulted in blotting out a very dark and melan. nothing between you, until-until there is a own heads. Although a person be ever so poor, change. I will give you a gift before you go, my boy; it is a precious one, this: Be ever the master of your pride, not its victim. Fare-should be avoided."

the master of your pride, not its victim. Farewell, and God bless you." Again Jasper turned towards Ruth. eyes gleamed with the radiance of that bright faith so completely her own. Her face told of n order to spare him pain.

Thus their parting was quiet. A grasp "Yours, ever, only."

And Jasper hurried away, nor turned his head to look back upon his losses, but walked through the night.

And Ruth went out again, and stood gazing at the token graven upon the bark of the tryst-

It was a symbol, this graven something For the knife of Jasper had fashioned de in the bark the shape of an anchor. And the Anchor is the emblem of Hope.

which has yet demanded the devoted efficiency of the Tenth Legion, when the Wilmot proviso, the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia, and even the abolition of the slave trade like conceptions of objects, but not of their qualities or relations to each other. The instinctive formidable part of the Opposition party, occurred in 1847, and found John Letcher not only
endorsing the Abolition sentiments of the Ruffner pamphlet, but battling against the Democracy of the Tenth Legion by an endeavor to elect gans of sense, had affinity for the objects. The lower animals had one decided advantage over the General Assembly.—Richmond Enquirer.

A pile-driving hammer, weighing 1,750 pounds, broke loose and fell twelve feet, hitting hurting him. For a region of country where "sore heads" so much abound, the remarkable solidity of this man's skull naturally raises a

"They are the poblest benefits, and sink The memory delights him more, from whom, Than what he hash received! "-Ben Jonson.

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Thus the scurvy was an evil, and our search We say habitually of the writer of a poem, of removable by ventilation and drainage; disthe author of a play, of the exhibitor of fire-works, of the superintendent of any public ex-by our railways and telegraphs; the dangers of ibition whatsoever, that he has shown great navigation had been reduced by harbors of overty of invention, that there was no variety refuge, recent observation of currents, and the in his entertainment. The same of a General when he bungles a campaign; he has no variety of resources; he acts upon a stereotyped plan; he has no conception how to meet an unvented by agricultural improvements. Might it expected combination. In all things, a man's not be hoped that the mind would be equally variety is the measure of his wealth; and varie- successful in diminishing the remainder of

ty well used will be the measure of his power.

There is nothing that the world in general so

Ignorance was perhaps our greatest evil, the well understands as this. From a good dinner source of so many others; crime the greatest to a good sermon; from the last old English of all, by the misery which it inflicted. But fashion revived to the last new French fashion how, as to the evils to which animals were lia imported, the effective power of almost every-thing that delights and entertains the world de-them? To man this life might perhaps be considered as a school of conduct, in which evils In some persons, we may observe a profusion of feeling, which, if left to its own operation, will expend itself on a multiplicity of trivial or were our schoolmasters, to urge us to "seek ssons, when they were antagonized by thoughts vexatious objects. The remedy is to have some and actions that tended to the comfort of others, elevated pursuit or passion, which shall absorb or the progressive advancement of our own waste itself on trifles, and concentration of feel- of the moral law by which we were governed? ing on a specific object may tend to facilitate its attainment.—Clulow.

that an argument which should induce man to From Bartoli's pictures, Raphael took many act toward them as the Governor of the univerdeals with man? [Applause.]
[The author of the above paper, a venerable notions of national costume, and perhaps some other particulars; for it is characteristic of great sonage, who, the President stated, was conminds to derive advantages even from example. iderably more than 90 years of age, and the

oldest member of the Association, was present I have seen such sin in the church, that I during the reading, and attracted much respect have been often brought by it to a sickly state AMERICAN DIPLOMACY IN CHINA A Severe Review of Commissioner Reed. From the London Times, Oct. 20 In such states of mind, I turn to two portraits

We have from time to time copied from the American newspapers their reflex of the public pinion of the United States upon the recent centies with China. It is not a favority subject with our cousins, for it is one upon which they cannot possibly persuade themselves A Greek poet implies that the height of bliss part; but we are pleased to see that the nation, is the sudden relief of pain; there is a nobler bliss still-the rapture of the conscience at the sudden release from a guilty thought .- Bulwer that have been obtained. It is not our custom here in England to crow very long and very loudly over successes won, or, after the event Childhood was originally, and is still, deis over, or to indulge in invidious comparison signed to be the era and the instrument of spirbetween our own exploits and those of other Try for a day, I beseech you, to preserve and trust to history to write our annals to In the observations we are about to make yourself in an easy and cheerful frame of mind. Be but for one day, instead of a fire-worshipper the national vanity of American citizens, or of of passion, the sun-worshipper of clear self-pos-

doing more than to appeal to their own com session, and compare the day in which you have rooted out the weed of dissatisfaction with that mon sense and to their own patriotism, how far they themselves have been served in the recent From the commencement of the rupture with the Chinese authorities, the position of America has been one of complete security. Her inter ly would have been a less expensive course, had the King's advantage, but because he thought that if the order was given to the washerman according to his suggestion, and the elephant according to his suggestion, and the elephant should not turn white after all, the fortune of Before leaving the shores of his native country.

ing deficient in wisdom, he, without consideration, sent for the washerman, and ordered him secret intrigues, and promised to act, as in fact all first-rate diplomatists do act, with candor erman, seeing through the potter's design, re-We pass over the first circumstances of his with soap and water, and then rub it well. In this manner only can your Majesty's elephant The King, considering that it was the potter's business, and not a washerman's, to make pots, called for the potter, and said to him, "Heh, submitted to the snubbing administered to hir by Yeh was not very creditable to his resolution Such as it was, however, it was a diplomatic the rude attempt of a countryman to imitate the tricks of a juggler. Had he stuck to his hone of lations; and after they had accumulated a vast

French guns he was enabled to proceed up the to boil in them, or too thin, so that the first river. We do not ask what might have been were once very close and dear friends. But I pressure of the elephant's foot smashed them to did not measure things by their proper standard, and I am punished by finding how wrong ployed, he was unable to attend to his business, what inight have been expected of him there, as the representative of a close ally and kinsman Power; we ask only what he might be expected to do as the agent I was. It is too late to prevent that, but I can arrest—but I grieve you. I will say no more, only that it is absolutely necessary you should see Ruth no more, and that there should be nothing between your and that there should be they intended, and will only recoil upon their American people to watch this important business should look closely after American interests. We knew, that next to ourselves the Americans are interested in commerce with gard to her increasing population, her growth of cotton, and her consumption of tea and silk, it is scarcely too much to say that the Ameri-At the late meeting of the British Association, held at Leeds, September 25th, the Secretary (Mr. C. G. Wheelhouse) read a highly interesting paper by Richard Fowler, M. D., of Salisbury, "On the Sensational, Emotional, Intellection of the two nations were inseparable. We both the hand, a long look into each other's eye, a nurmured, choked word on the lips of each.

"A grasp of ual, and Instinctive Capacities of the Lower had the "favored-nation clause," and therefore the utmost that either got must be shared by Animals, compared with those of Man." The the utmost that either got must be shared be author submitted that the Deity had formed all the other. It might have been imagined that animals, both mentally and corporcally, on one man of common sense and "mother wit" would nimals had like conceptions of persons and of places; the constituents of memory, like the re-transmissions from conceptions to adjusting musmoral weight of his country's influence to the cause of civilization. To the astonishment even of the Russian, who had not hoped for so and a dupe, the American Minister was found to run in their sleep. They had like memory of persons and things, like powers of comparing to be America's most intractable enemy.

Whether he had some private crotchets of his own, or whether he thought—a common error with smatterers—that the ways of a diplomatist those with their conceptions after long absence, and like volition for the gratification of their ap-In its attempt to identify Mr. Letcher with the Tenth Legion, the Examiner finds no better success. The assertion that Mr. Letcher's "voice" has "cheered that faithful Democracy (of the Tenth Legion) in the dark hour of battle," "for a quavter of a century," is particularly unfortunate. The darkest hour of battle, which has yet demanded the deviced efficiency. and his answer was an avowal that he though very much as the Chinese thought upon many of the subjects under discussion. Meanwhile, when the English and French were demanding natural rights for all mankind, Mr. Reed begged a treaty for himself and his nation. That reaty is now before us. It consists of thirty articles, and is the exact measure of what America would have obtained if, even with the advantage of the English and French guns, her interests had been left to the managemer

man in an uneducated state—their comfort was not disturbed by false notions of religion. Man was the highest being to whom the thoughts of animals were directed, and their attachment of her own representative.

The first article of this document provides that, "If any other nation shall act unjustly or oppressively, the United States will exert their good offices, on being informed of the case, to to him appeared quite as strong as those of men to each other. Animals had equal attachments to home, and the mostalgia which a continued beence inflicts was perhaps as painful as any and only remarkable as a commentary upon Mr. Reed's declared desire to avoid entangling Evils were common both to men and animals: absence inflicts was perhaps as painful as any The greater part of the evils inflicted on men ted States the right to send a Minister to Pekin, proceeded from their own misconduct. But but under condition that he is not to stop there, there were other evils evidently intended to impel us to cultivate our intellect and our talents or to come into the Pei-ho in a ship of war, or by searching for the means to remove them.